

BEAST 1333

Beast 1333 - Land of the lost lyrics

Intro:

(George W. Bush)

My fellow Americans, major combat operations in Iraq have ended, the united states and our allies have prevailed

Verse 1:

(Chuck Brown)

Welcome to America, the government is f**ed up, in god we trust, what?

Everybody lines up and votes to get bu*tf**ed

I don't know about you but im tired of politicians dictating my entire life

I cannot afford to not say this sh** when im on the mic

I'm a slave in the land of lost

Fighting for my freedom at any cost

Who I blame is the man, he's the boss

Shoot him in the head, with a hot .44

We communicating through grafitti on the walls

Get your ba**ball bats and chains, it's time for the war

Prophecies in the bathroom stall

I believe we should all revolt

[...]

Slavery influenced all y'all

Think of incarcerating the poor

I'm holding my gun and stay at the door

Hang around the pope [...]

The internet is a p**no store

That's a fact that you won't ignore

Television turned your brains into smores

That's something that I won't ignore

I'm a man of war, in a candy store

I'm american so yes, i want more

Mickey Dee's Frankenstein and Igor

Save our ship, f** dafur

I got roaches on my floor
Romney's Wife is a f**ed up who*e
I fitted her couple of times, so I'm sure
Skulls and Bones and the good old boys
Get smacked up with paddles and [?]
Move to the white house and start wars
Curious George I implore
You to come here and kiss the floor
We the people think your obscure
I'ma never call a man meinen Führer
Bring it boy, I'm standing right here
I hate it when girls rock boots with the fur
I'm colder than a polar bear when he says ["Bur" (?)]
Everybody says that I'm good with words
So I'ma kick rhymes while you flip birds
And I see Uncle Sam he's biting the curve
Interlude
You know what really grinds my gears? You America, f** you!
Verse 2:
(Beast 1333)
Everybody want to See
Something they can't Be
When it Come
To the Illest of Lyricist think 3
Put a 1 in the Front to make it Thirteen
Hear the Words
As they cramming together like Sardines

Yo the dream is to get it together
To Build Schools
For the children of the People
That follow the Slave Rules
Nothing cool bout the
Non-replaceable Oil Fuel
Nothing New
Bout the countries and borders and Blood Duels
Nothing ever gonna Change
Unless we change First
Ain't no Cash
Ain't no Money
Just pennies for Change Purse
In a way ain't a way

Yo they doing us all Done
In the Long Run
Stacking they money by Net Ton
Its dark as the set Sun
The sheeple have no Clue
What it do?
Clutch a couple machetes to cut Through
A couple of Guns too
While channeling Sun Tzu
Bid Adieu
What the general populous 'gon Do?
The populous don't Care
They yelling its not Fair
On they knees
As they screaming and chanting the lords Prayer
They fill us with hot air
Your head is like a Balloon
In your Room
Feel effects of the spell of the Blue Moon
They chanting and read Runes
Right after they pa** Laws
Got the game in a Sack
Like I'm Tackling Bradshaw
Then shatter your gla** Jaw
The rhythm is so Real
That I'm Rhyming
Like Buddhists that spinning a Prayer Wheel
Its hell up in Sam Hill
The Hell Ima bow Down
Name is Beast
Im attacking the Track and i chow Down
As savage as that Sounds
Get ready for more Guts
n***a what?
Cuz I'm blacking and spazzing and gone Nuts
Two Threes
As they tagging they bodies with more Ink
Blew trees independently making em all Think
Who's He?
It is I the song in one Try
Could it be i devised a style thats so Fly?
First i wasn't then i was
Appeared from thin Air
Do you care?

That the country you living in's Unfair
They living it Up there
So limited up Here
They don't care if you Live or you Eat
Respects Rare
Could beat them at this Swear
If you letting go the Fear
Yo the ends Near
Taking the Sphere this new Year
Its the Rise of the Beast
That arose from the Northeast
On your feets Together
Forming a wall of Concrete
Together my mob deep
Half a mil up in the Crowd
As we March on the White House Lawn
And Yell Loud
(crowd screams/cheers)